



BLIMPIE



POISON IVY



SPIN SHAW



BIG TOP



PERKY

FEATURE

COMICS

OCTOBER

No. 82 10¢



LALA PALOOZA



MICKEY FINN



SWING SISSON



RUSTY RYAN



BACK FROM THE
DEAD!...
The
**DOLL
MAN**
BATTLES
Shawunkas,
The Shaman!



AL BRYANT



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

THE DOLL MAN

FOR THREE HUNDRED YEARS SHAWUNKAS, THE SHAMAN, GREATEST OF ALL INDIAN MEDICINE MEN, HAD MOULDERED IN HIS UNMARKED GRAVE!

THEN, ON A NIGHT WHEN MODERN COLLECTORS OF INDIAN RELICS MET TO EXHIBIT THEIR DISCOVERIES, THE WIZARD ROSE FROM HIS GRAVE TO ADD FRESH TERRORS TO HIS LEGEND AND FRESH SCALPS TO HIS REEKING BELT!

BUT THE SHAMAN MET A GREATER WIZARD-- A MAN WHO COULD COMPRESS THE VERY ATOMS OF HIS BODY INTO A TINY BUNDLE OF BATTLING DYNAMITE-- A MAN THE SHIVERING UNDERWORLD CALLED...

The
DOLL MAN!



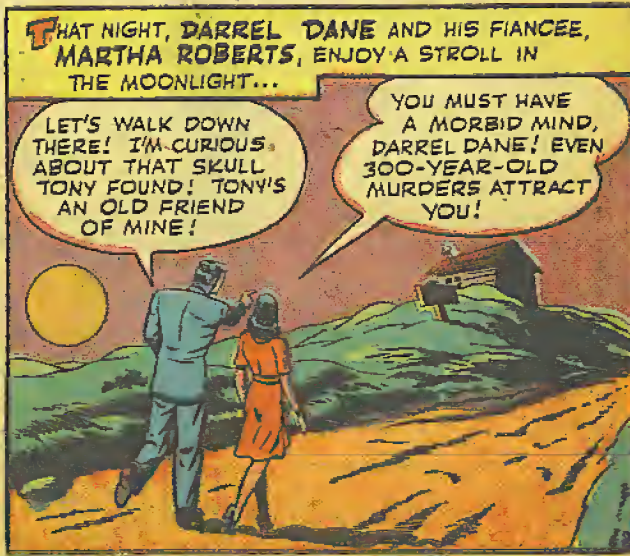
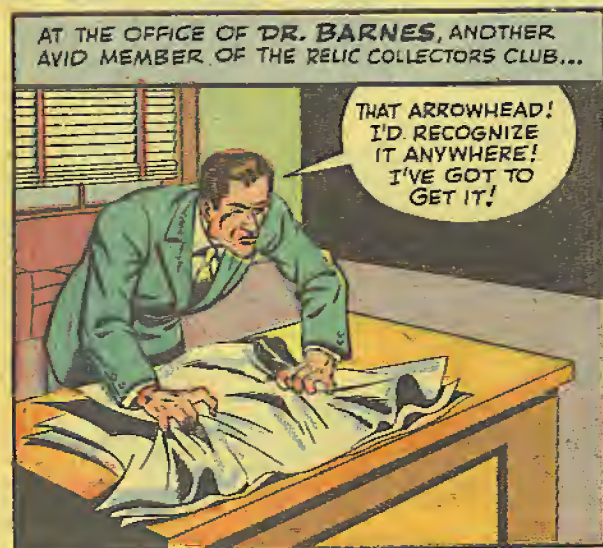
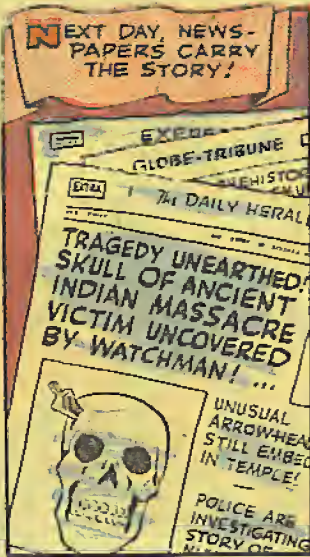
AT THE SITE OF A NEW CONSTRUCTION JOB, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN BEGINS HIS SLEEPY ROUNDS...

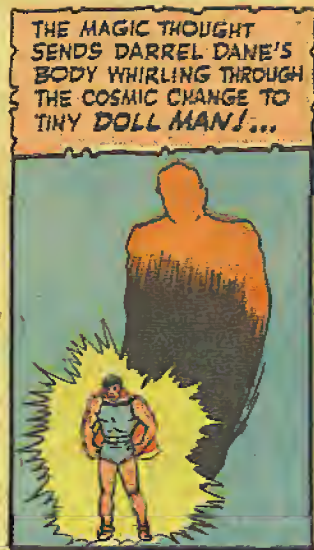
HO-HMMM! I BETTER LOOK-A AROUN'! SOMEBODY SHE'SA MIGHT PUT STEAM-A SHOVEL IN HE'S POCKET-- HO-HO-HO!

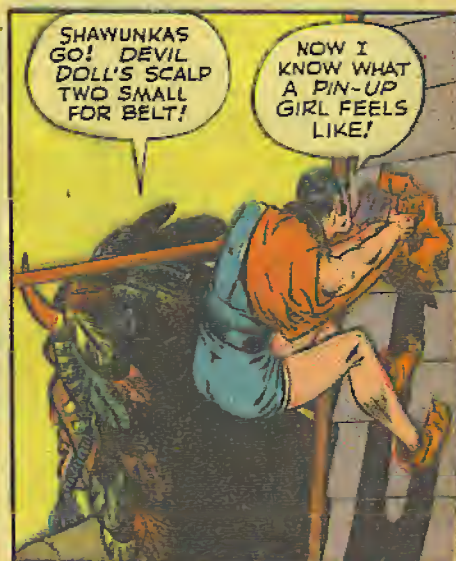


NOBODY AROUND! I GUESS-AHEY! DAT'S A FONNY LOOKING STONE! I WONDER...







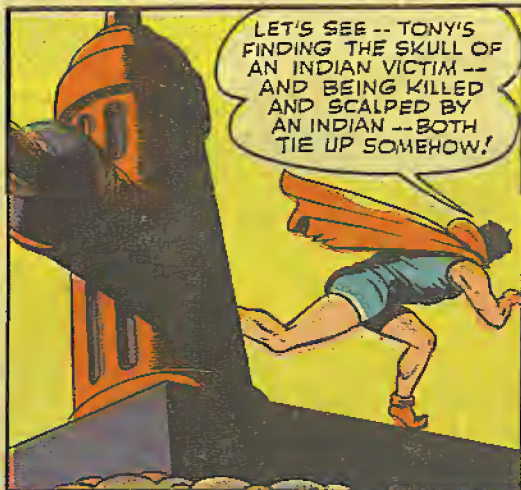


BUT AS SOON AS THE POLICE COME, DARREL DANE RETURNS TO HIS CRIME-FIGHTING FORM... **DOLL MAN!**

NOW THE WAY IS CLEAR TO DELVE INTO THIS MYSTERY!



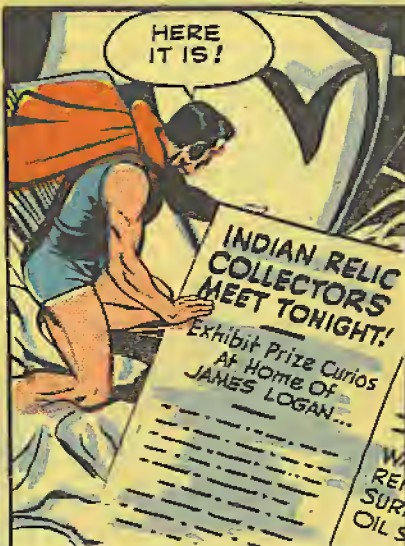
LET'S SEE -- TONY'S FINDING THE SKULL OF AN INDIAN VICTIM -- AND BEING KILLED AND SCALPED BY AN INDIAN -- BOTH TIE UP SOMEHOW!



...SO DOES AN ITEM IN TONIGHT'S PAPER THAT I PAID NO ATTENTION TO BEFORE ...



HERE IT IS!



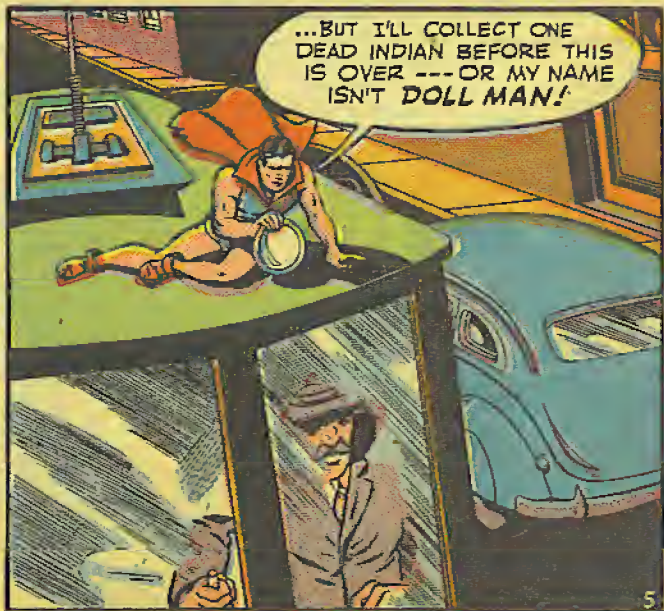
MAYBE ALL THIS INDIAN STUFF IS COINCIDENCE, BUT I DON'T THINK SO!

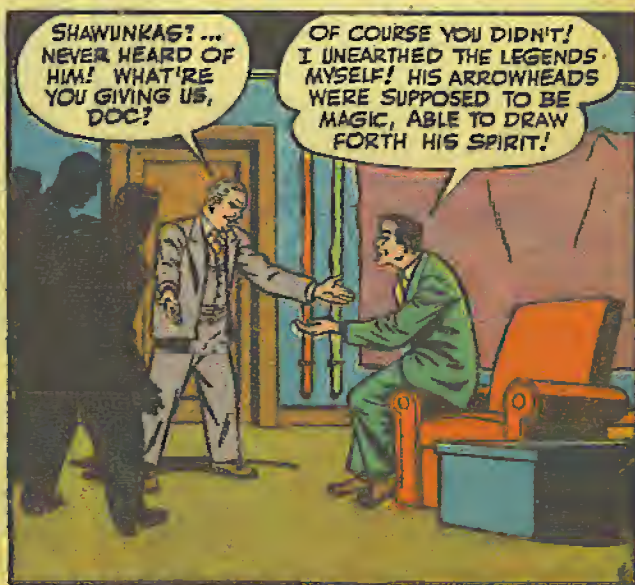
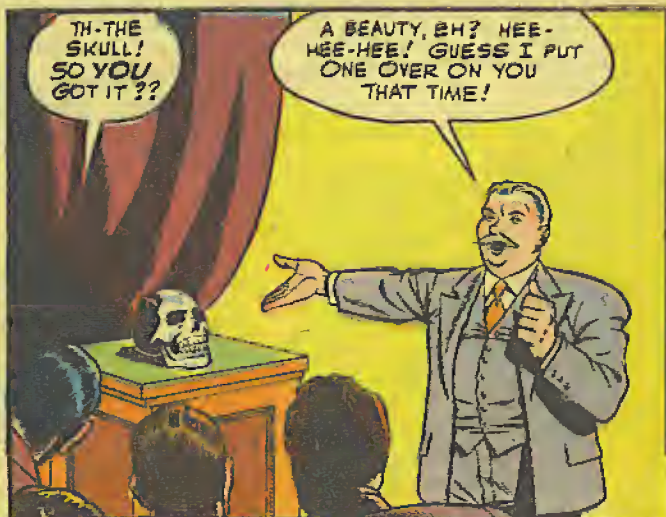


LOGAN'S HOME IS IN MELTON PARK! I THINK DOLL MAN WILL ATTEND THAT MEETING! MAYBE I DON'T COLLECT INDIAN RELICS...

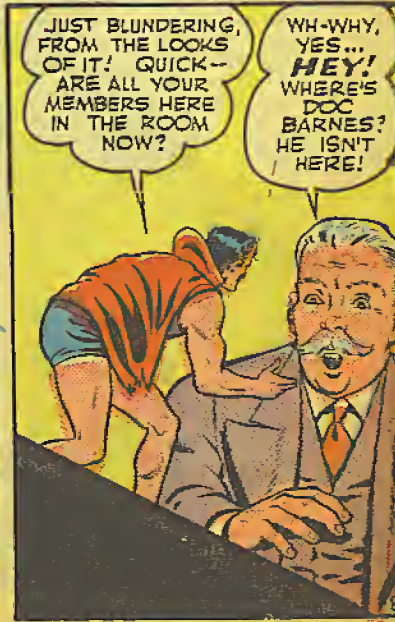
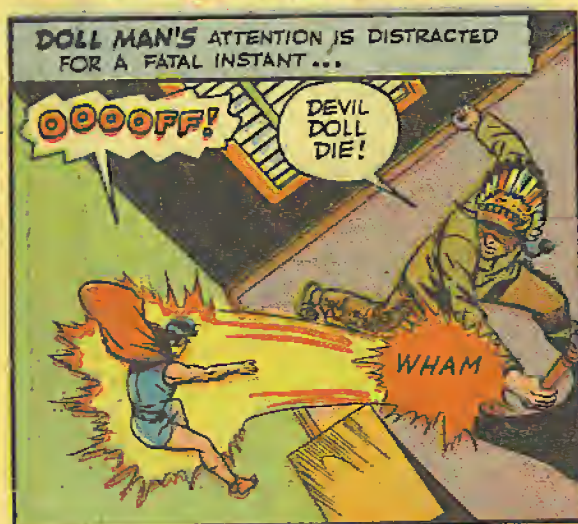
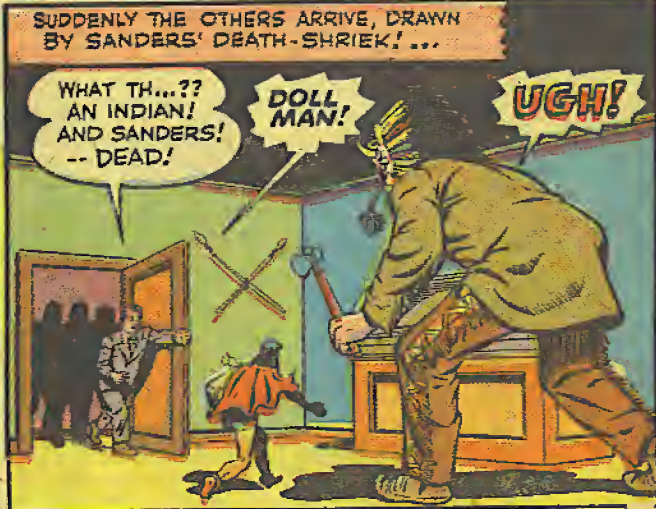


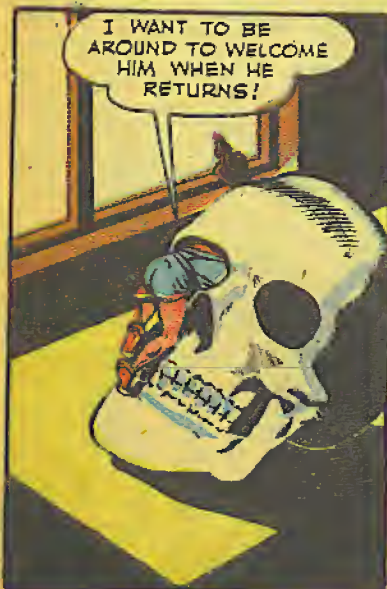
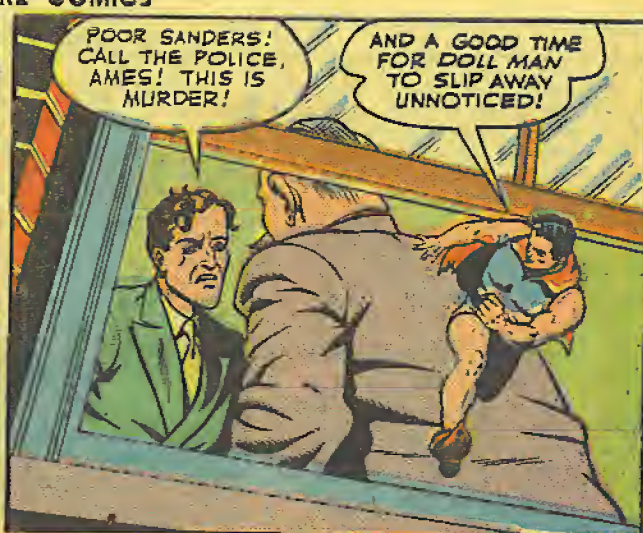
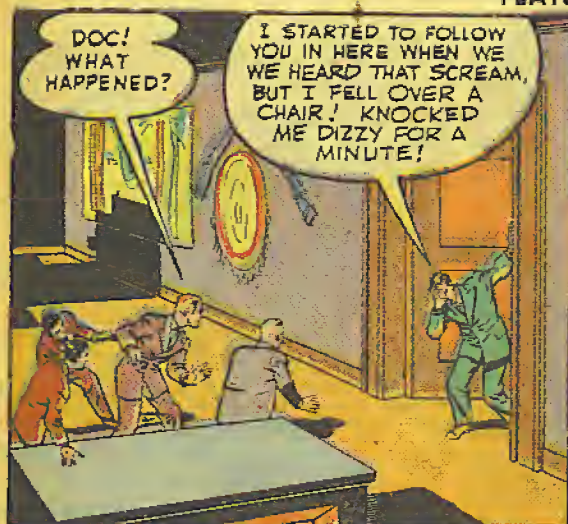
...BUT I'LL COLLECT ONE DEAD INDIAN BEFORE THIS IS OVER --- OR MY NAME ISN'T **DOLL MAN!**

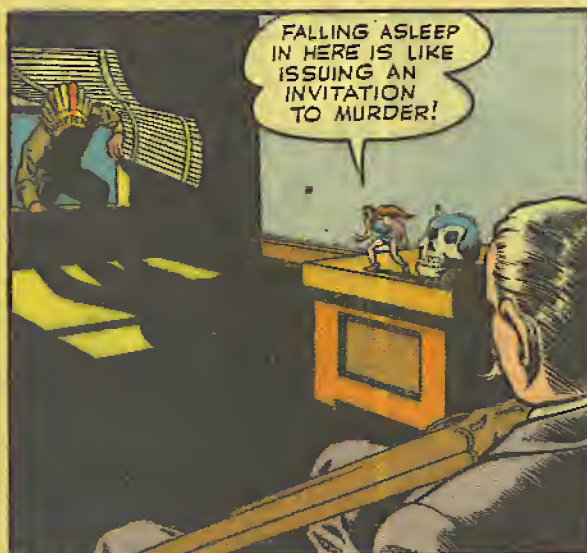






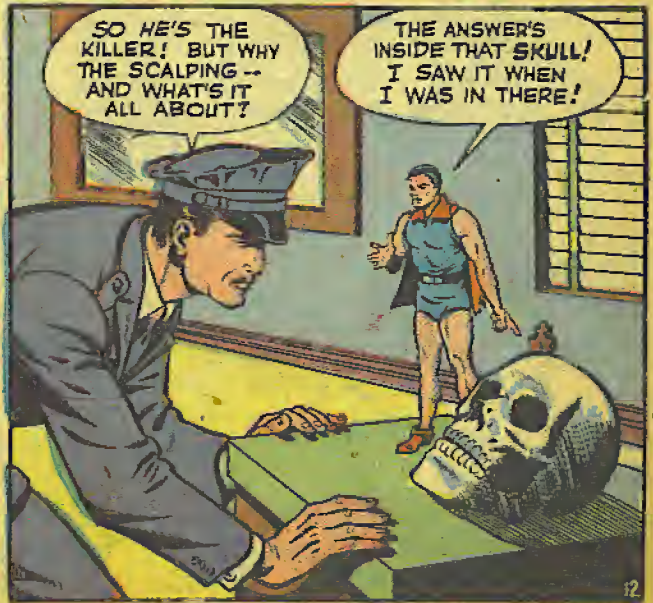


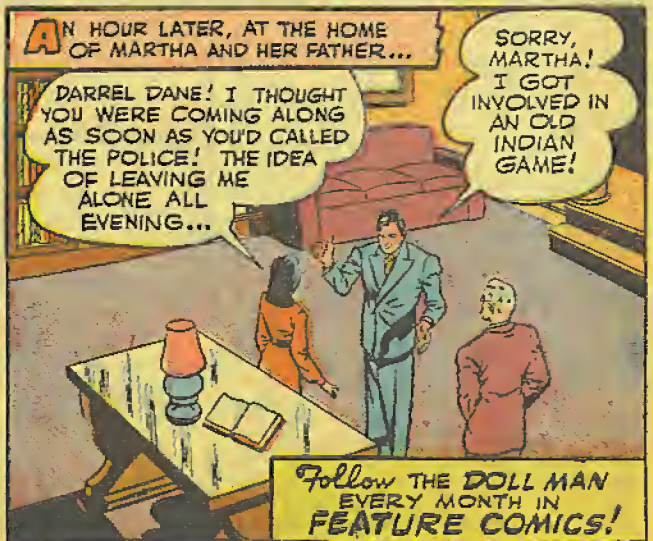
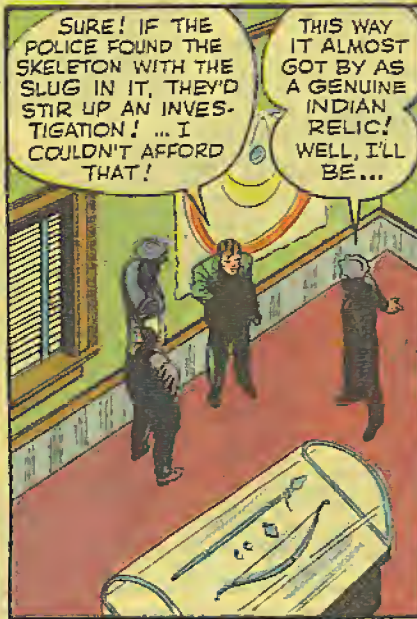
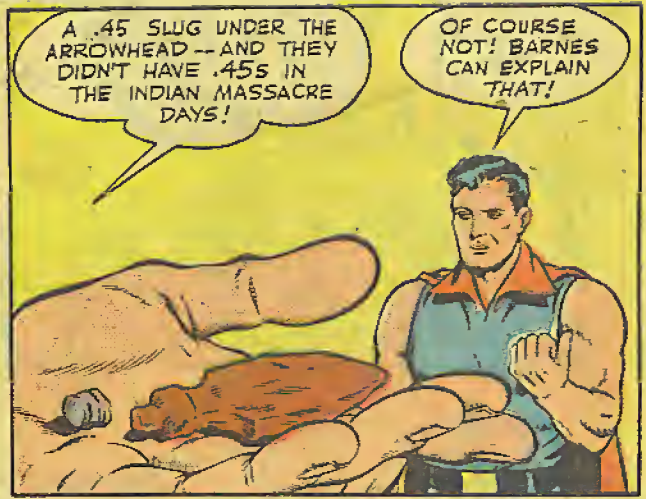




FEATURE COMICS



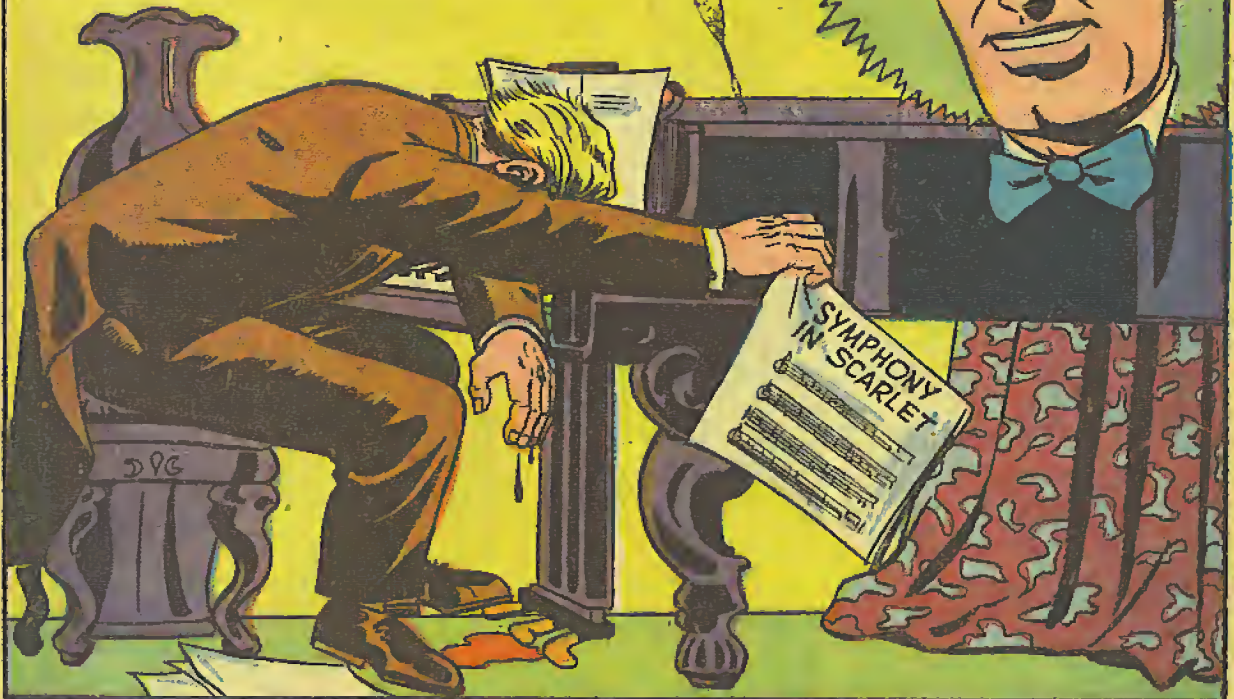




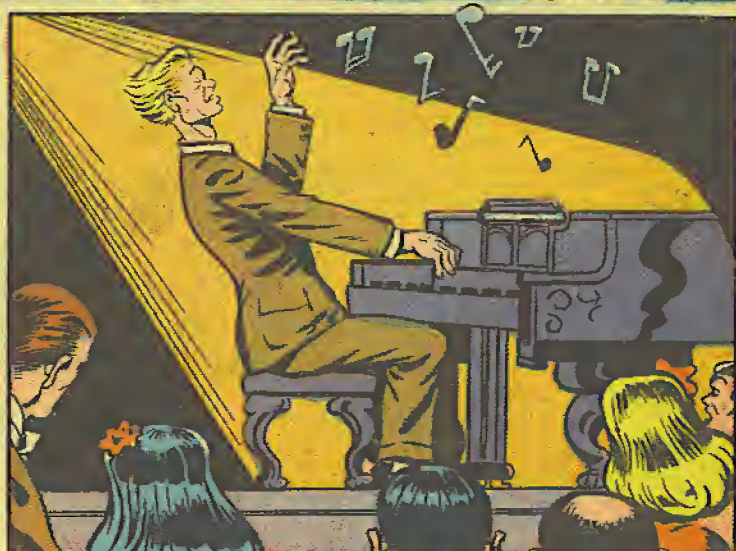
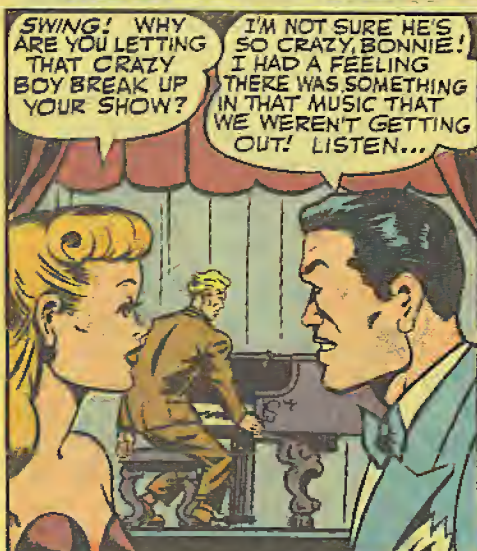
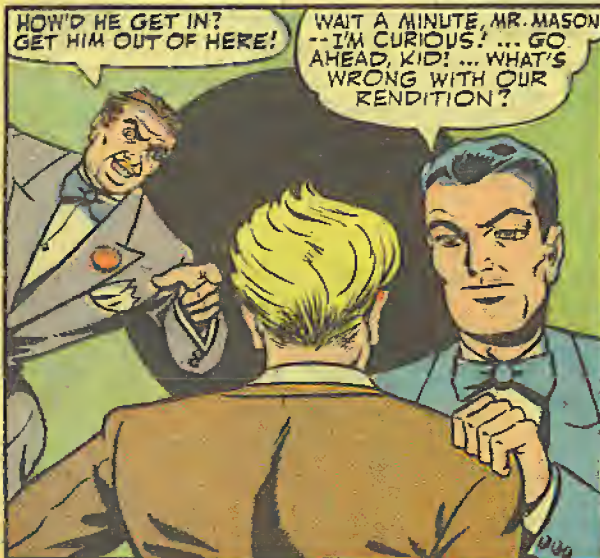
SWING SISSON

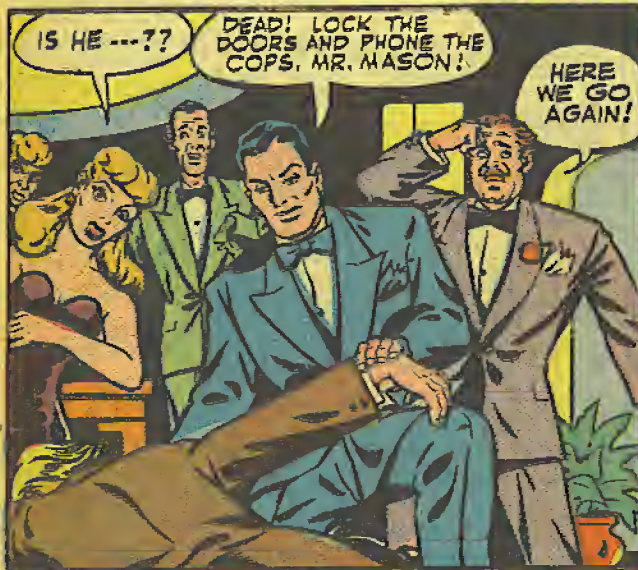
SWEET OR HOT--JIVE OR CLASSIC--
SWING SISSON AND HIS BAND CAN
 DELIVER THE MUSIC! BUT **SWING** CAN
 DELIVER MORE THAN JUST MELODY
 WHEN THE SCORE CALLS FOR
 "MURDER, MAESTRO, PLEASE!"

by
 VERNON
 HENKEL









IS HE ---??

DEAD! LOCK THE DOORS AND PHONE THE COPS, MR. MASON!

HERE WE GO AGAIN!



Later... WHEN THE INVESTIGATION IS OVER...

POOR BOY! THERE WAS NO WAY TO IDENTIFY HIM AT ALL!

AND NOBODY SAW THE KILLER! EVERYBODY WAS TOO BUSY WATCHING THE STAND! A FINE THING...



I'M A LITTLE SURPRISED AT YOU TWO! WHEN THE IDENTITY OF THAT BOY AND THE NAME OF THE KILLER WAS PRACTICALLY THROWN IN YOUR LAPS!

WHA-A-AT??

WHO COULD KNOW A NUMBER LIKE SYMPHONY IN SCARLET THAT WELL WHEN IT'S BRAND NEW --- EXCEPT THE BOY WHO COMPOSED IT??



MATTIE, AS PUBLISHER, IS NOTORIOUS FOR STEALING SONGS! THE REST IS OBVIOUS!

Y-YOU MEAN MAXON STOLE HIS SONG AND THEN KILLED HIM?

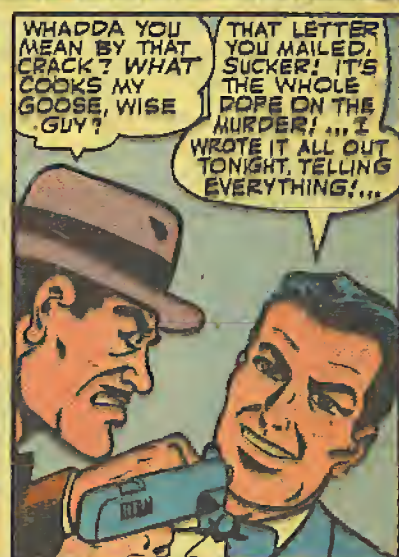


OBVIOUSLY! BY PLAYING THE PIECE WITHOUT MUSIC WHEN IT WASN'T EVEN ON SALE -- THE BOY PROVED HIS AUTHORSHIP!

CLEVER!... HE HAD THE WHOLE CLOVER CLUB AS WITNESSES TO HELP HIM PROVE HIS CLAIMS AGAINST MAXON...



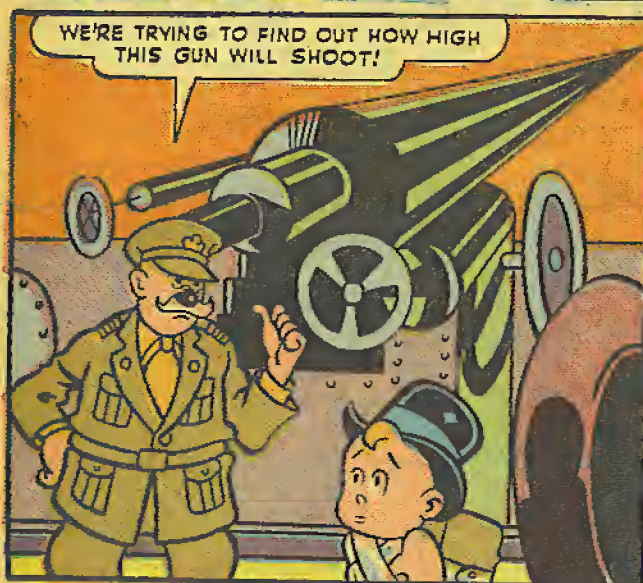
ISN'T IT LUCKY ME AND THE BOYS DROPPED BACK TO CHECK UP ON HOW SMART YOU WERE, SISSON?





FOLLOW SWING SISSON IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF *Feature Comics!*

POISON IVY



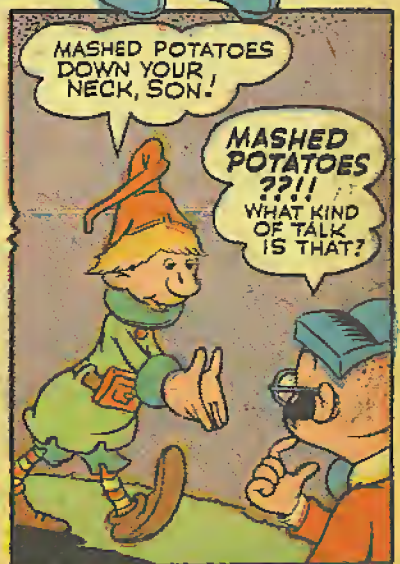
PERKY

WHAT ARE YOUR
LAST WORDS,
PUNK?

* GULP! *

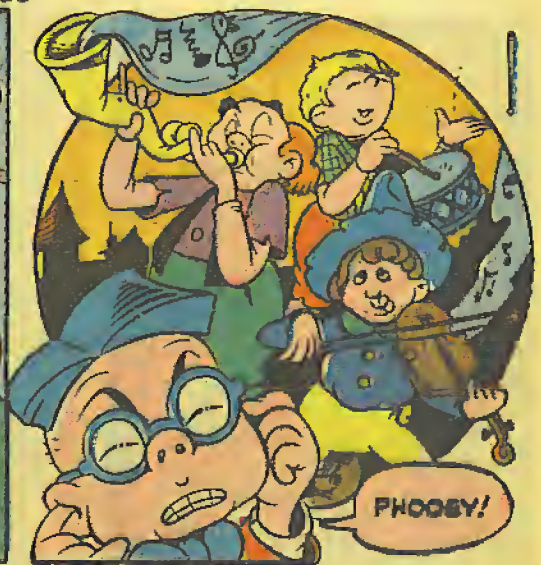
WELL, MY NAME IS PERKY,
AND BEFORE I VOLUNTEERED
TO GET INTO A PHONEY
MAGICIAN'S **VANISHING
BOX**, I BELONGED TO
THIS WORLD, BUT SINCE
THEN, EVERY TIME THAT
JERK JERKS THE LEVER
ON THE BOX, I GO
FLYING OFF TO
**WORLDS THAT
LIE BEYOND!**

BY
SIDNEY
LAZARUS

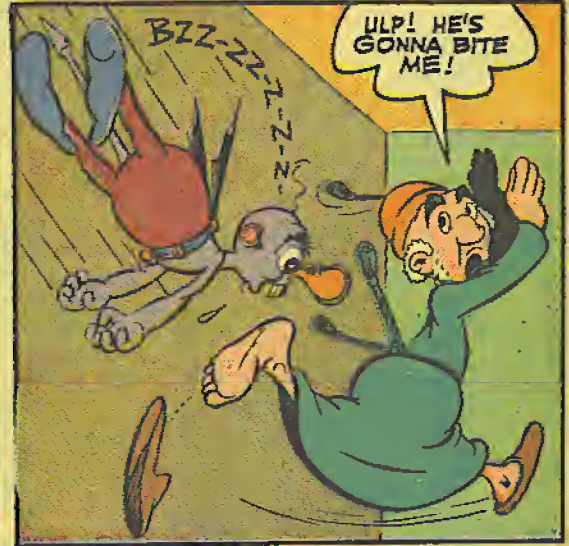
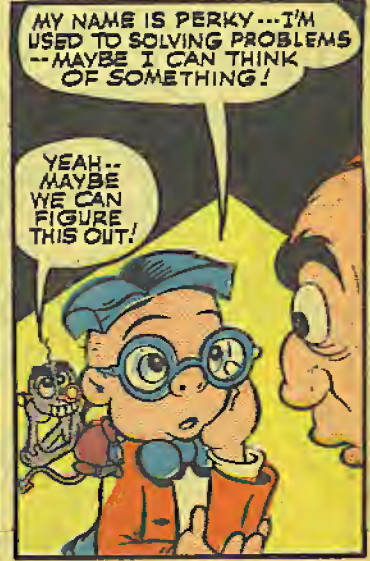
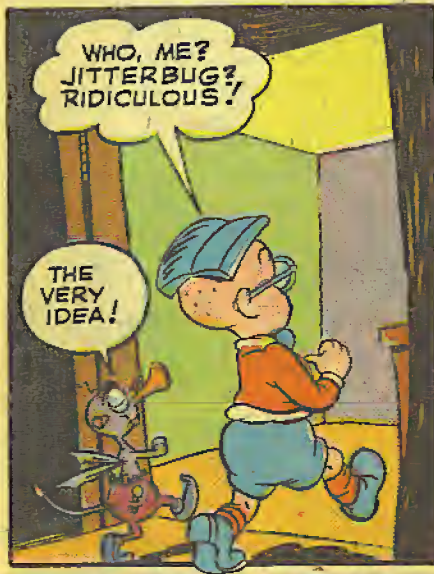


FEATURE COMICS

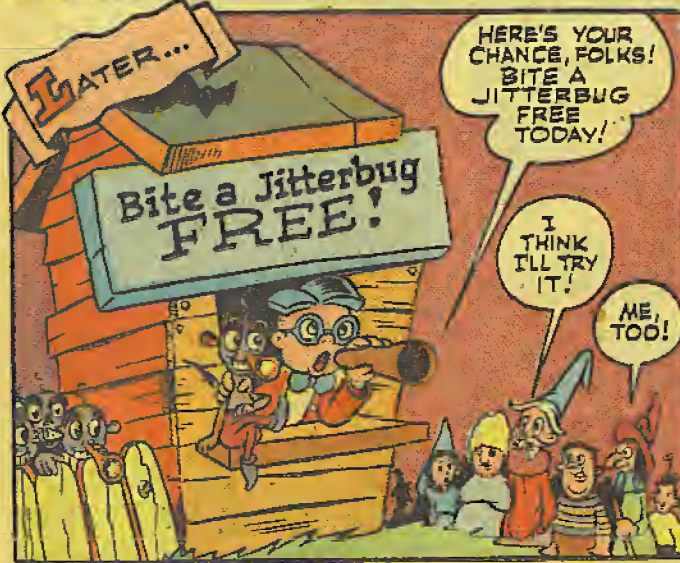
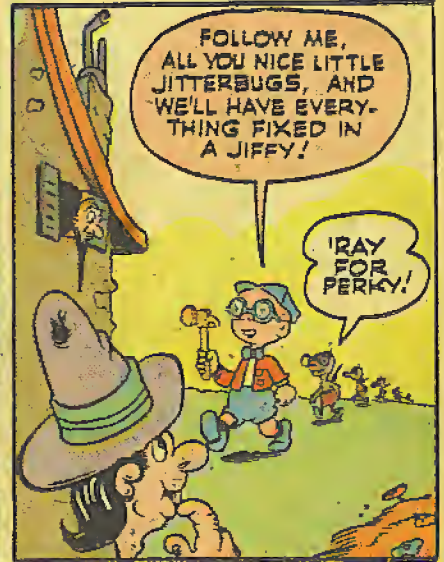
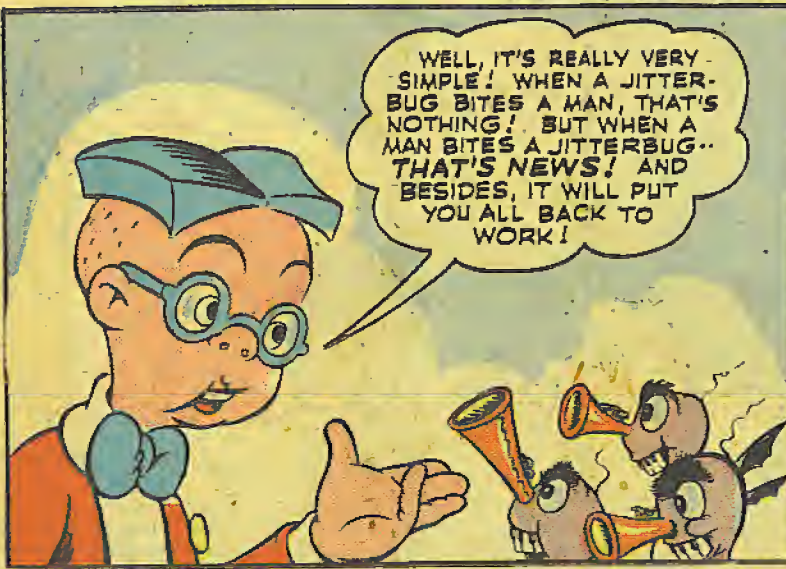




FEATURE COMICS







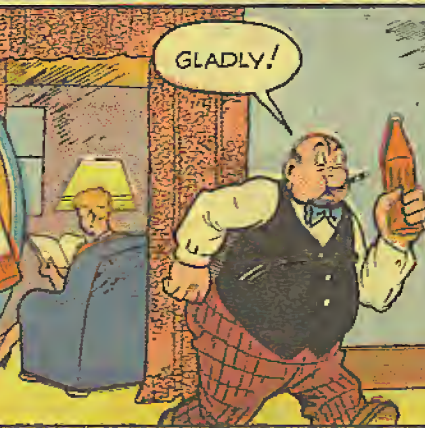
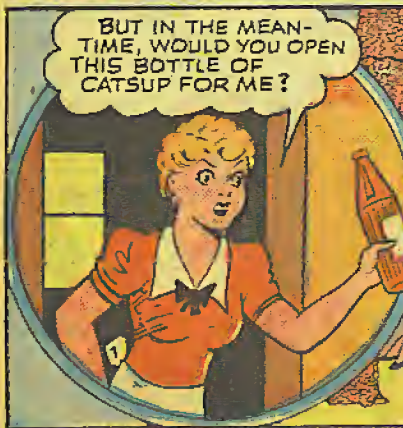
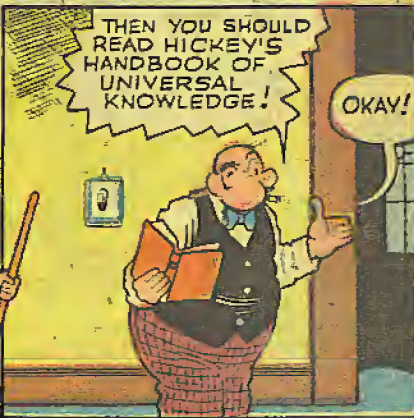
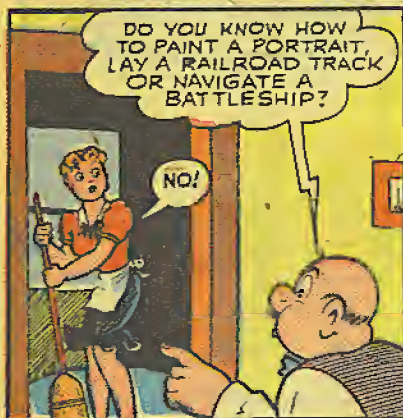
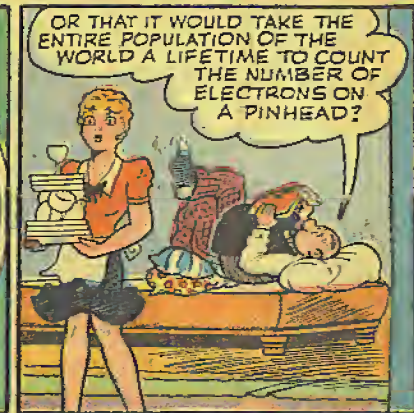
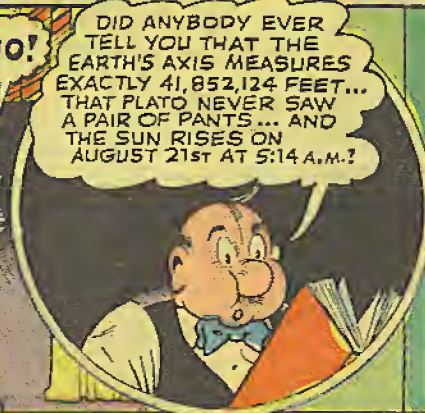
WOW! WHAT A BOOK! EVERYTHING IN IT FROM HOW TO CURE BUNIONS TO BUILDING A SUSPENSION BRIDGE!

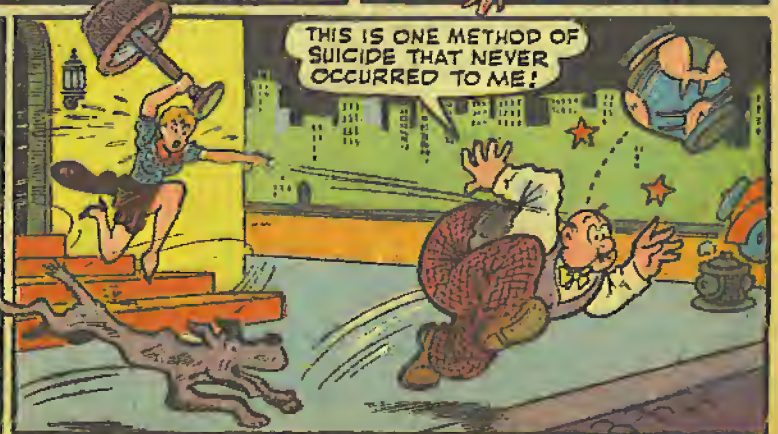
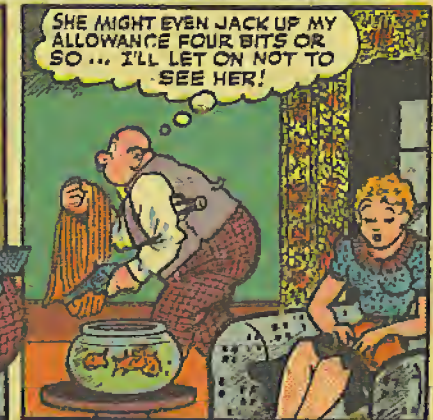
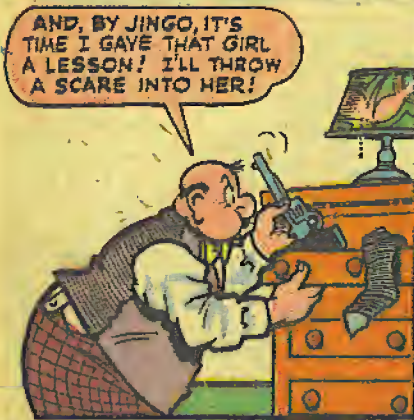
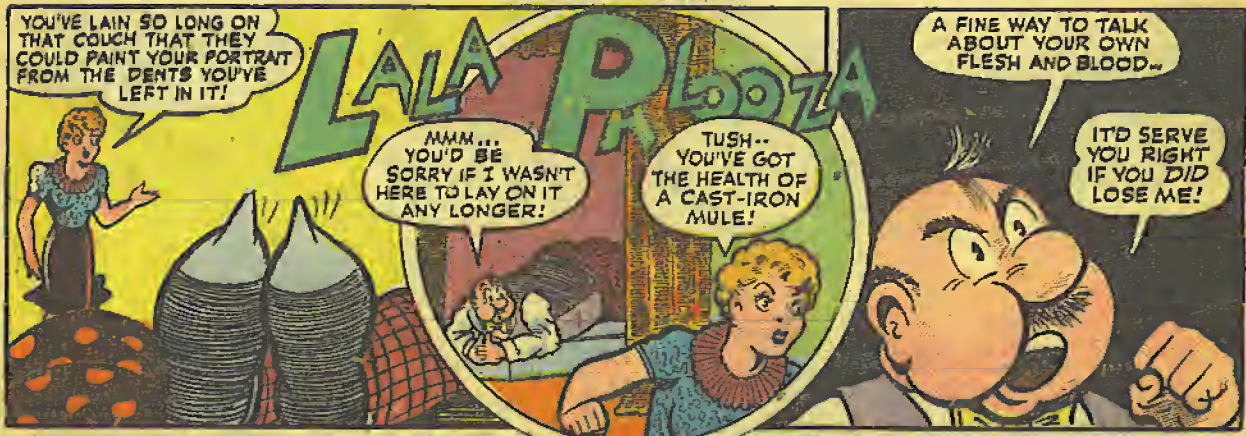
LALA PLOOZA

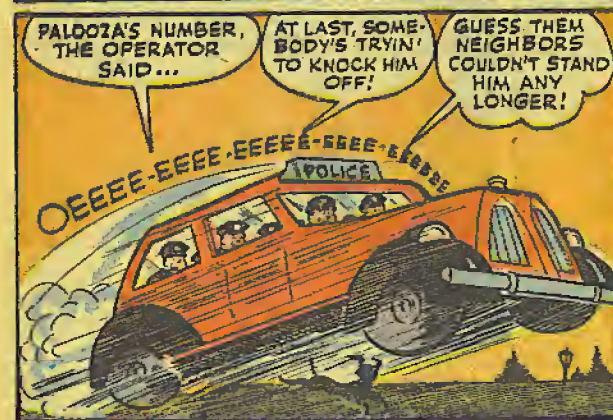
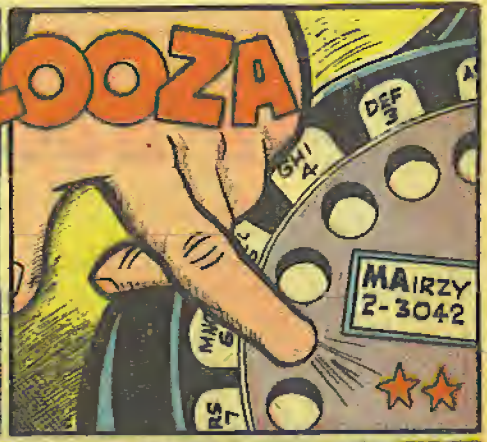
LISTEN, LALA!

DO YOU REALIZE THAT LIGHT TRAVELS 186,000 MILES A SECOND, AND THAT BALBOA DISCOVERED THE PACIFIC OCEAN IN 1531?

I'D QUITE FORGOTTEN!







SPIN SHAW

THE NAVY'S ACE EAGLE
DISCOVERS THAT THE JOB
OF NON-COMBATANT SKY-
CHAUFFEUR ISN'T SO BAD--
OR DULL -- AFTER ALL...

CAPTAIN SHAW, I'VE
HAD YOU CALLED IN
FROM ACTIVE DUTY
TO HANDLE A
SPECIAL AND
VERY DELICATE
ASSIGNMENT...

YES,
SIR!

YOU ARE TO FLY
AN IMPORTANT
PERSONAGE--
FROM HERE TO
THE NAVAL
BASE ON
TAPULA
ISLAND!

Y-YES,
SIR...

NUTS! WHY
PICK ON ME
TO CHAUFFEUR
SOME PLUSH-
BOTTOMED
HUNK OF
GOLD
BRAID?

YOU WILL, OF COURSE,
DO EVERYTHING IN YOUR
POWER TO AVOID
COMBAT ON THE
FLIGHT! FLEE
IF ATTACKED...

RUN AWAY
FROM JAPS?

≥ ULP! ≤
I MEAN--
VERY GOOD,
SIR!... WHO
IS MY
PASSENGER?

MISS GLORY RAY,
CAPTAIN SHAW! SHE
IS GOING TO TAPULA
TO ENTERTAIN
THE BOYS AT
BASE...

GUG... GUG...
GLORY RAY--
THE M-MOVIE
ACTRESS!

THE SAME, CAPTAIN!
THANKS FOR THE ADORATION
BUT YOU'D BETTER CLOSE
YOUR MOUTH! THE FLIES,
YOU KNOW...

≥ ULP! ≤
ER--AH--YES
--I MEAN,
OF
COURSE!

FEATURE COMICS

LATER, ON THE TAKE-OFF STRIP...

YOU SHOULDN'T MEET ANY ZEROS! WE'VE PRETTY WELL CLEANED THE SKIES DOWN THAT WAY -- BUT IF YOU SHOULD...

DON'T WORRY, COMMANDER! WITH *THIS* PASSENGER, I WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!



YOU LOOK ANGRY, CAPTAIN SHAW! DON'T YOU LIKE BEING CHOSEN TO CHAUFFEUR ME?

OH, YES! BUT I'M SORE AT THE NAVY PLANE DESIGNERS...



THE HEELS MIGHT HAVE DESIGNED *ONE* NAVY PLANE WITH THE SEATS *SIDE BY SIDE*!



AN HOUR LATER...

HALF WAY TO TAPULA, MISS RAY! THOSE ARE THE TUTAK ATOLLS BELOW -- A DESERTED, WORTHLESS STRING OF TINY ISLANDS...

CAPTAIN SHAW-- ISN'T THAT A PLANE DOWN THERE?



YOU'RE RIGHT.. AND ONE OF OURS! IT'S A VULTEE VENGENCE! MUST BE ONE OF OUR BOYS FORCED DOWN IN A SCRAP!

YOU'D BETTER LAND AND INVESTIGATE, CAPTAIN!



ER--NO! I CAN'T! I'LL HAVE SOMEBODY SENT OUT FROM BASE!

BECAUSE OF ME? NONSENSE! WHAT HARM CAN THERE BE IN LANDING ON A DESERTED ISLAND?



EEEOWIE! THANKS, MISS RAY! YOU'RE PLENTY OKAY IN MY LOG BOOK!

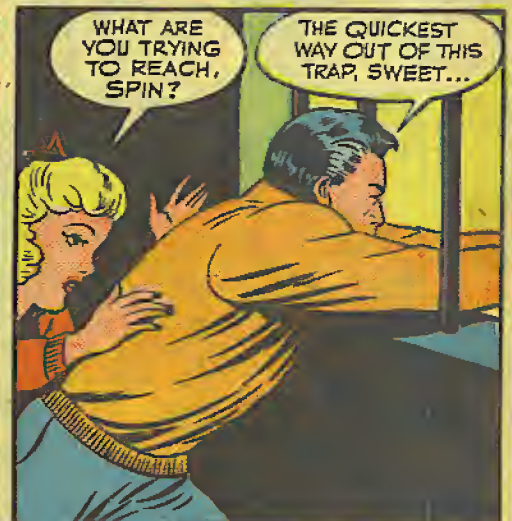


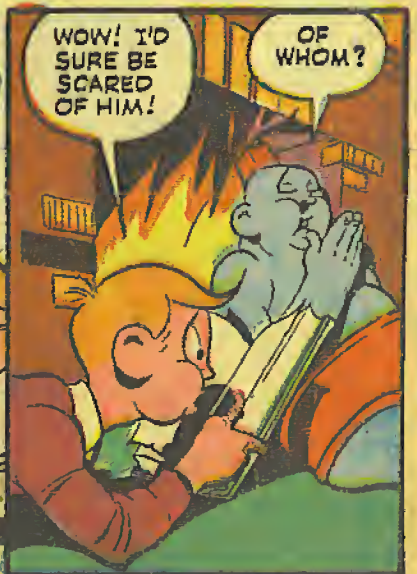
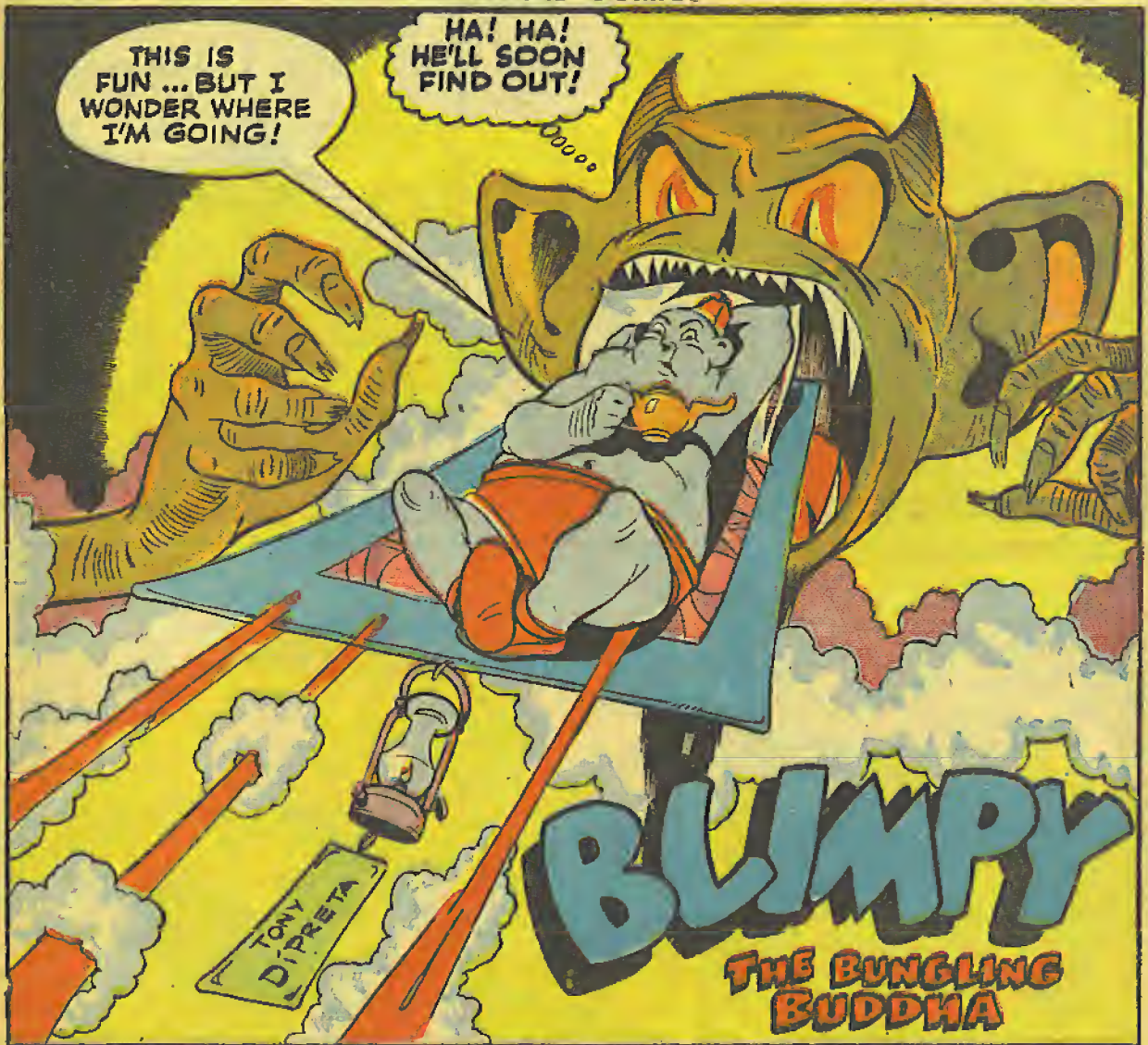
IT MIGHT BE ONE OF OUR BOYS BADLY HURT OR SICK! IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO INVESTIGATE!

OF COURSE NOT-- SINCE THE ISLAND IS DESERTED OTHERWISE!









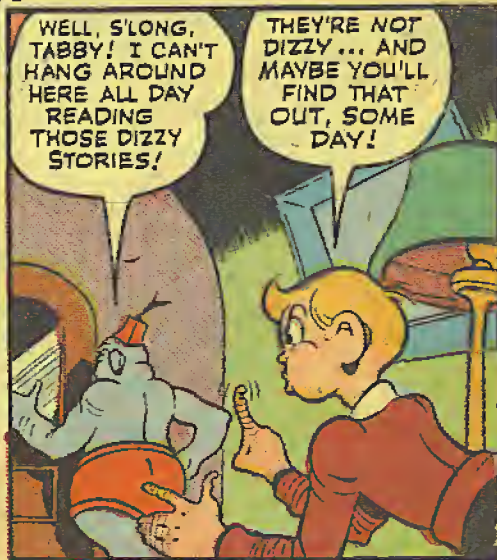


OF THE
GENIE, OF
COURSE!
HE'D
SCARE
ANYBODY!

NOT ME!
I DON'T EVEN
BELIEVE
IN HIM!

OH, YOU
DON'T, HUH?
AND I
SUPPOSE
YOU DON'T
BELIEVE IN
ALADDIN'S
LAMP, EITHER!

NOT ME!
ALL THAT
STUFF'S
BUNK!



WELL, S'LONG,
TABBY! I CAN'T
HANG AROUND
HERE ALL DAY
READING
THOSE DIZZY
STORIES!

THEY'RE NOT
DIZZY ... AND
MAYBE YOU'LL
FIND THAT
OUT, SOME
DAY!

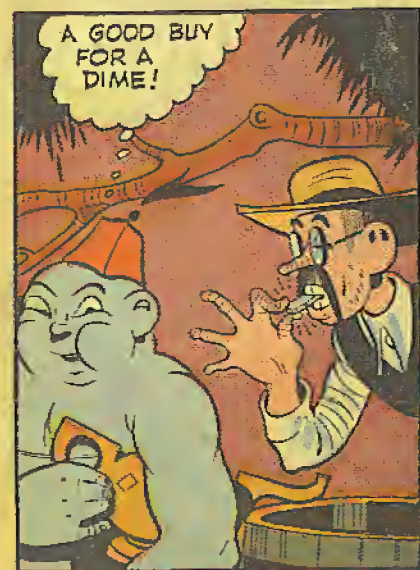


H'M ... LAMPS ... AND CHEAP,
TOO! I COULD USE A
REAL NICE LAMP IN
MY ROOM!



HERE'S A
NICE ONE!
WILL IT
LIGHT?

I SELL 'EM!
I DON'T
LIGHT
'EM!



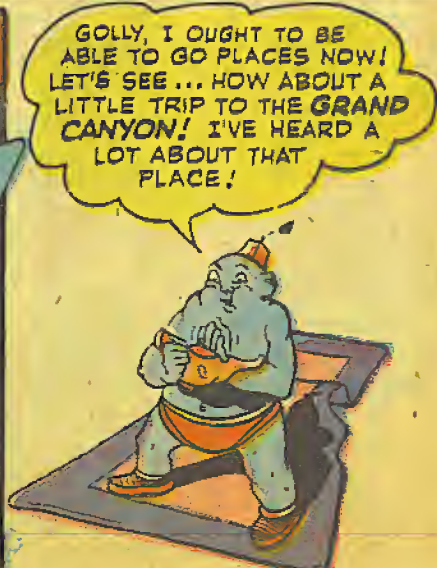
A GOOD BUY
FOR A
DIME!



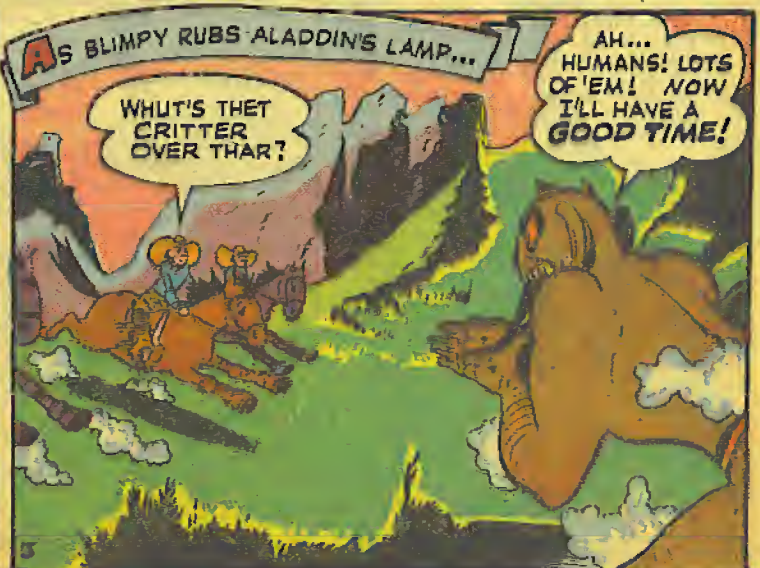
GUESS I'LL SHINE
IT UP, FIRST!
MAKE IT LOOK
PRETTY!

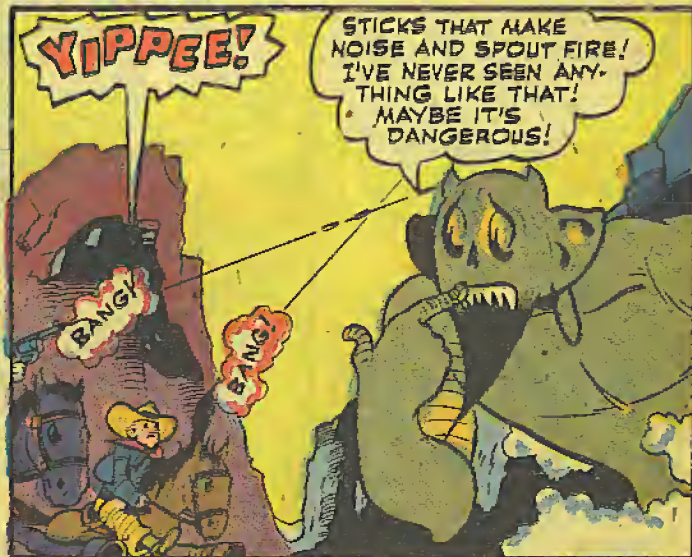


WHENEVER I WORK HARD,
I GET HOT! MAYBE WORK
DOESN'T AGREE WITH ME!
I SURE WISH I HAD A
STRAWBERRY ICE
CREAM SODA!









RRR-R-R-O-O-W-W!
I'M HONGRY!

HE'S
DRUNK THET
CRITTER UP
...AND NOW
HE'S PLUMB
LOCO!



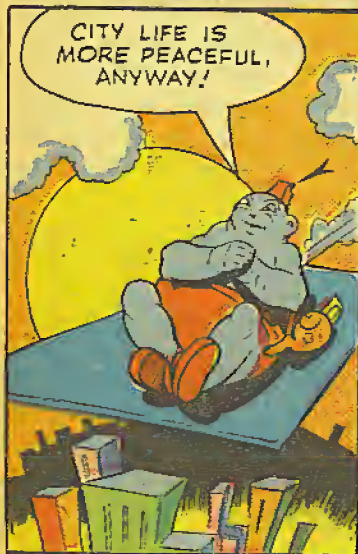
TIME
FOR ME
TO
CHECK
OUT!

PUMP HIM
FULL O' LEAD!
THET'S THE
BEST CURE!

AH'LL MOW
YA DOWN AND
EAT YA
RAW!



CITY LIFE IS
MORE PEACEFUL,
ANYWAY!



SUDDENLY THE
MAGIC CARPET
STRIKES AN
AIR POCKET!

THE LAMP!
IT'S LOST!



OH ... HERE'S ANOTHER ONE
YOU CAN TAKE ALONG WITH
THE REST OF THE SCRAP!
THAT'LL BE ANOTHER
DIME!



HEY!...
DID YOU
SEE MY
LAMP?

'NO! BUT I'VE
GOT SOME NEW
ONES INSIDE
FOR A
DOLLAR!



LET'S GO, MAGIC
CARPET! WE'LL FIND
ALADDIN'S LAMP! ...
GOSH! ...IT WON'T
BUDGE! GUESS IT
WON'T WORK UNLESS
YOU'VE GOT THE
LAMP!

OH,
WELL...



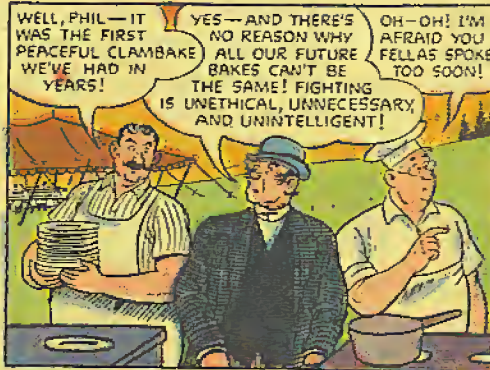
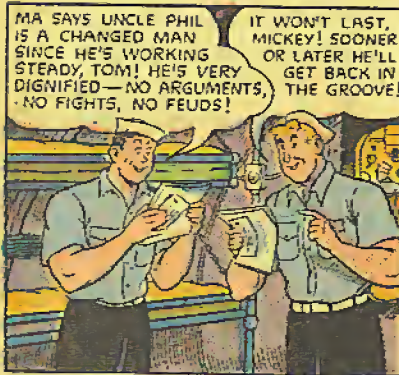
HELLO, BLIMPY!
Y'KNOW, I'VE BEEN
THINKING IT OVER
AND SOME OF THE
ADVENTURES IN
THIS BOOK DO
SEEM KINDA
RIDICULOUS!

SILLY!...
IMPOSSIBLE!
...HUH?
WHAT AM I
SAYING?



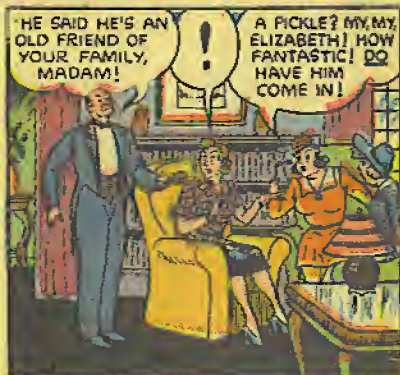
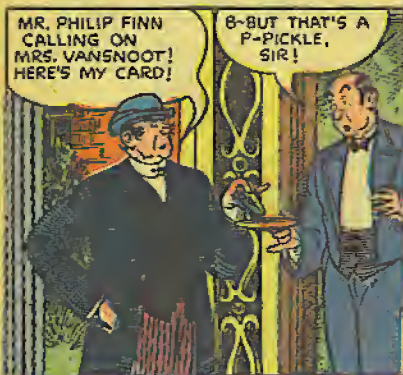
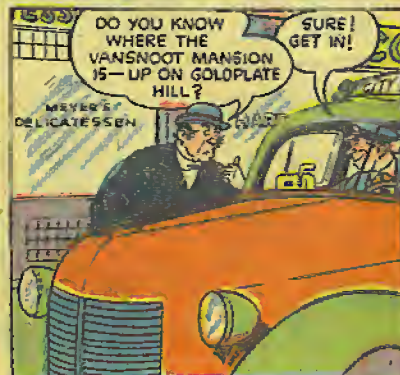
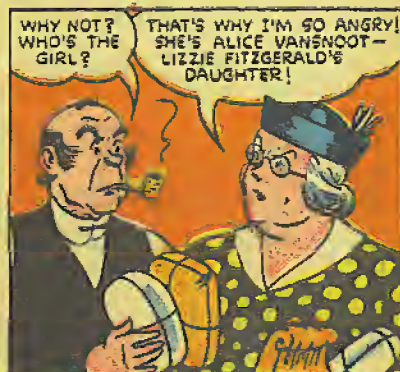
MICKEY FINN

By Lank Leonard



MICKEY FINN

By Lank Leonard



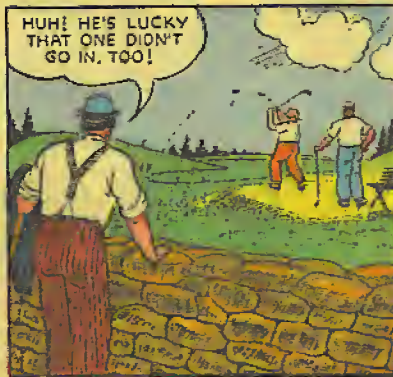
MICKEY FINN

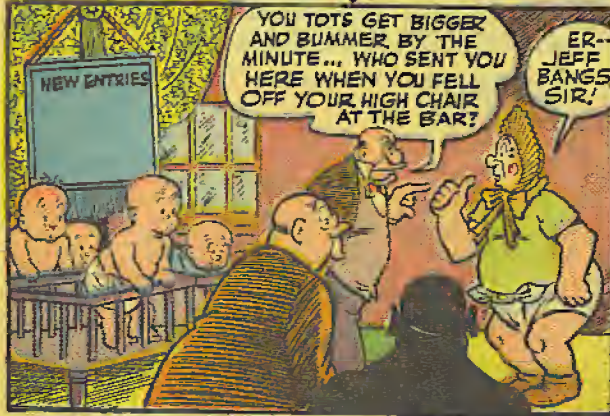
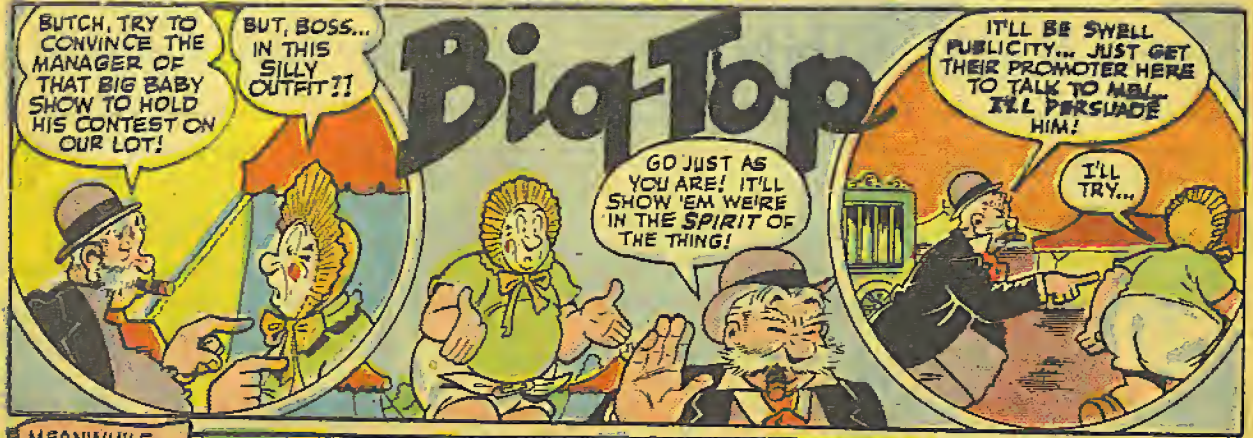
By Lank Leonard

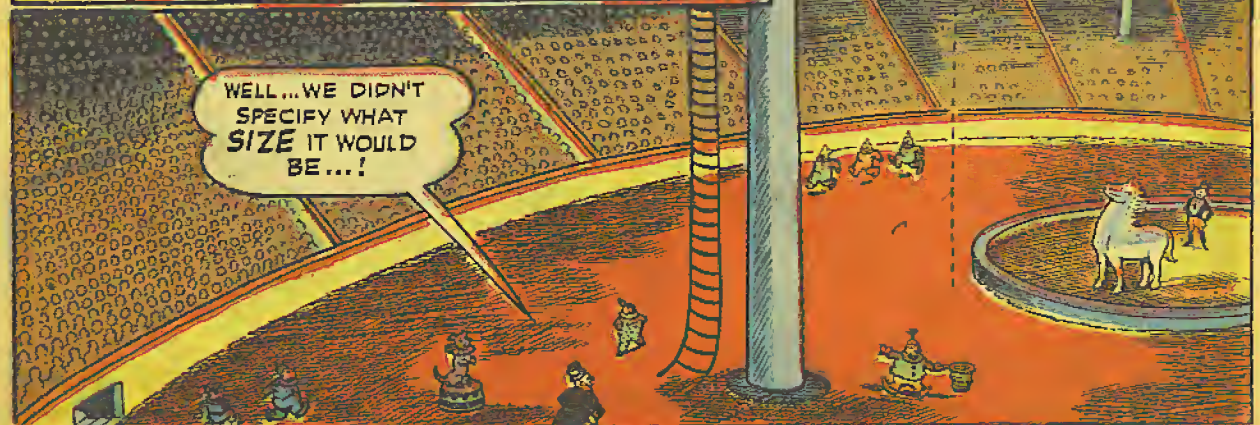
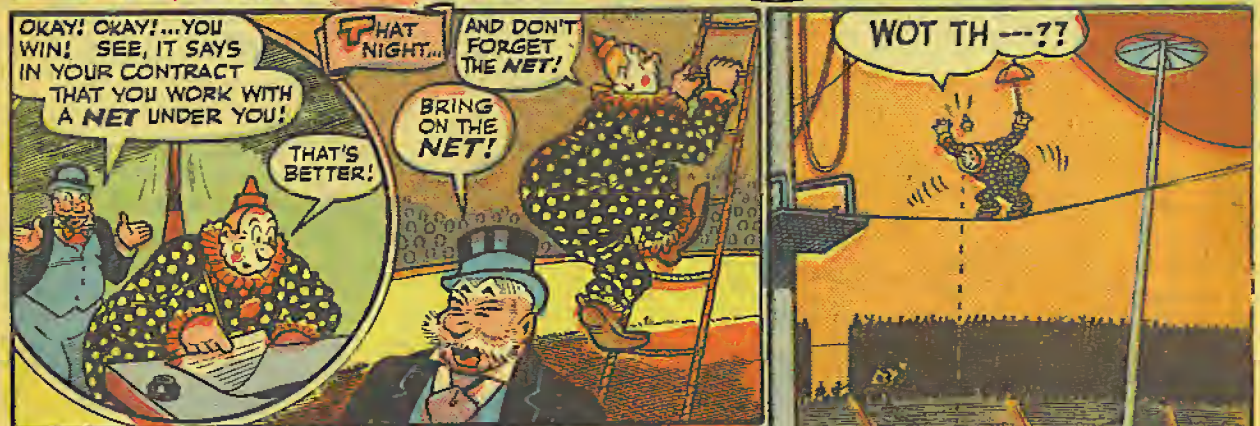
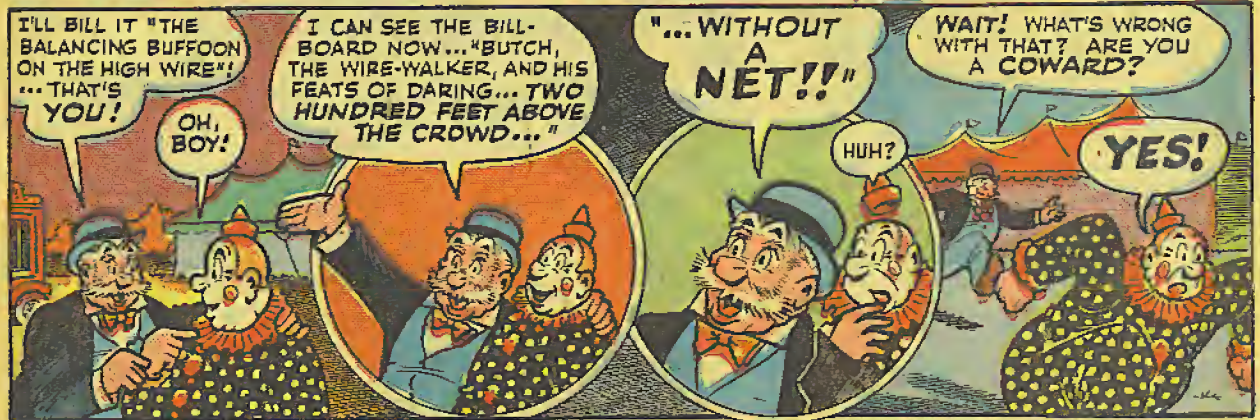
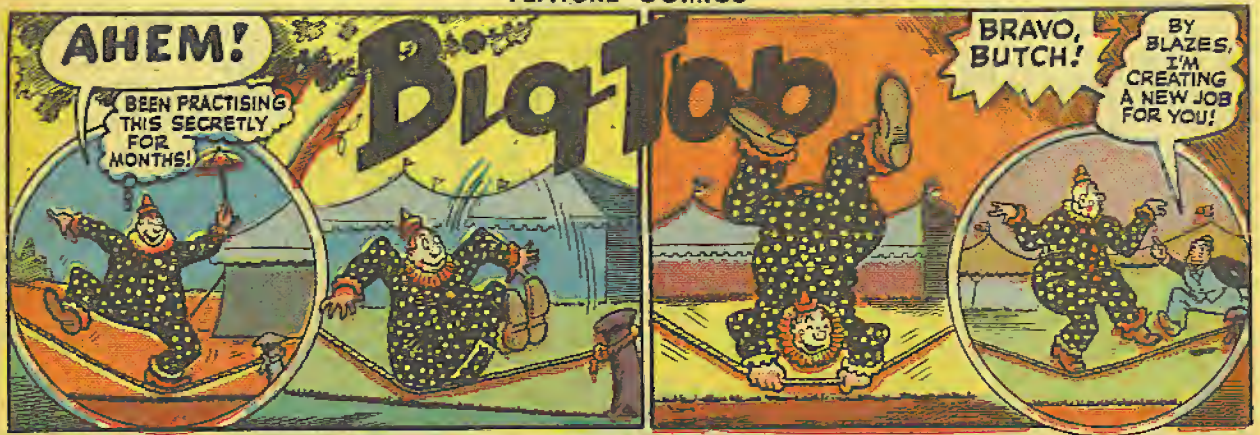


MICKEY FINN

By Lank Leonard







Rusty RYAN

and the
**BOYVILLE
Brigadiers!**

CHARNEKOV



ALLAH
DEFEND
US!

ALABABA

ME, OH
MY!

PIERPONT
LEE

The Lady of the

EXTRA!

RUSTY RYAN TEACHES YOU
another
**COMMANDO
TRICK!**

EITHER --OR BOTH--OR SOMETHING
ELSE -- MAY WAIT ON ANY **SOUTH
SEA ISLE** TO WHICH RUSTY RYAN
LEADS HIS WANDERING
Boyville Brigadiers!

ON SAILS THE **COUNTRESS** INTO NEW
SUN-KISSED CORNERS OF THE PACIFIC...

YOU SEE
LAND, RUSTY?

I DO! AND I SEE
SOMEONE THERE
AHEAD OF US!

WHAT RUSTY RYAN SAW...



TOO MANY ROCKS TO BRING THE SHIP CLOSE IN AT LOW TIDE! SO I'LL TAKE THE BOAT-- AND ALABABA AND PIERPONT!



WHILE WE WAIT AND WONDER! IT'S A DIRTY TRICK!

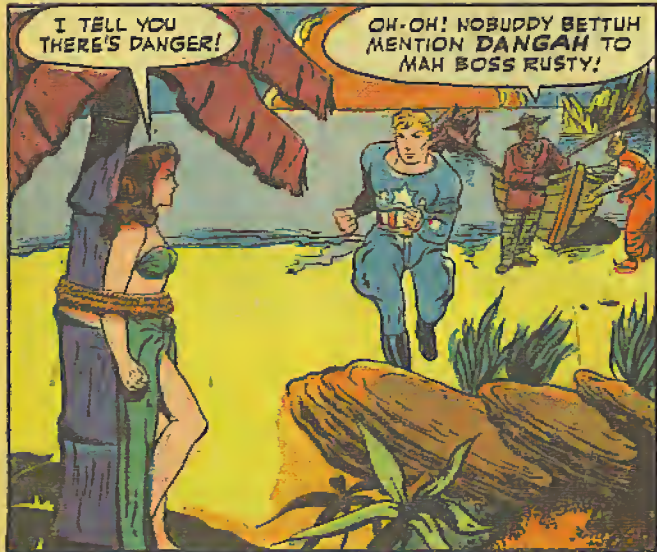
CAREFUL OF THE ROCKS! THEY'LL RIP THIS BOAT TO BITS! WHAT'S THE LADY SAYING?

GO BACK!



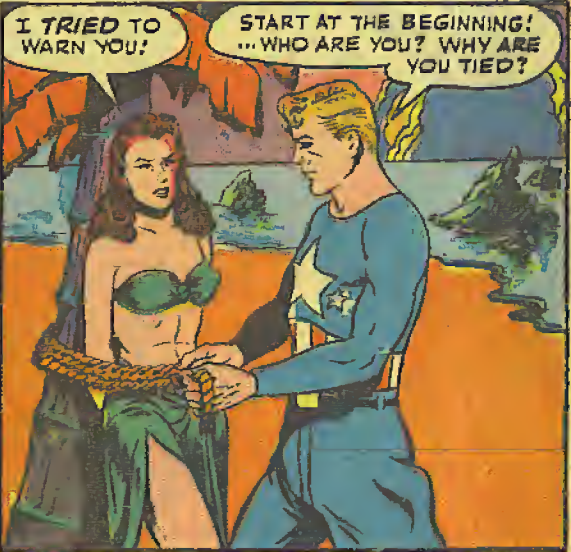
I TELL YOU THERE'S DANGER!

OH-OH! NOBUDDY BETTUH MENTION DANGAH TO MAH BOSS RUSTY!



I TRIED TO WARN YOU!

START AT THE BEGINNING! ...WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU TIED?



I'M SARA LA RUE -- WAS SAILING OUT TO JOIN MY PARENTS IN HAWAII WHEN OUR SHIP WAS WRECKED! I WAS THE ONLY SURVIVOR, AND---

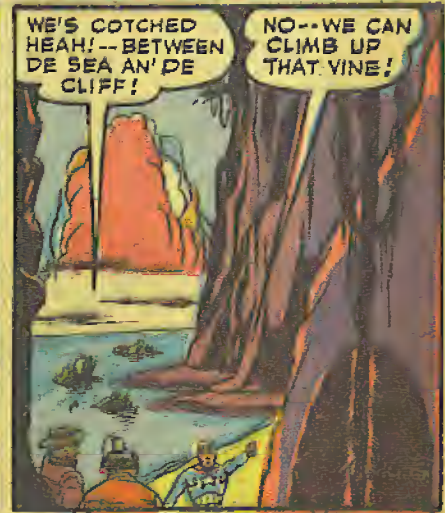
AH! OTHER VICTIMS HAVE COME TO OUR BAIT!



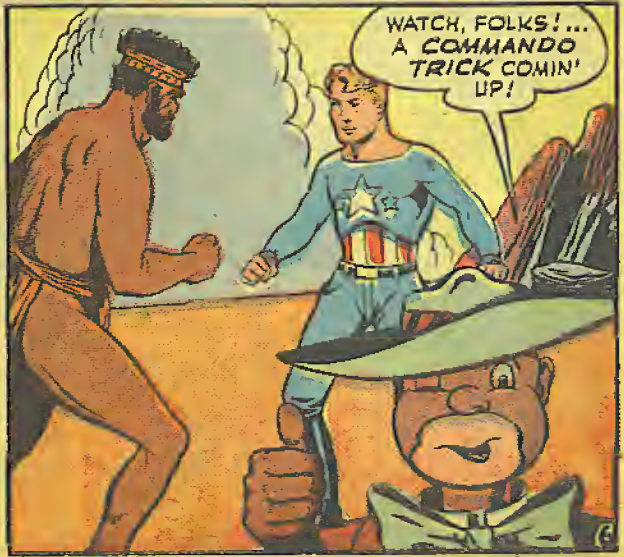
NO BETTER WAY TO SET A TRAP THAN TO SHOW MEN A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!







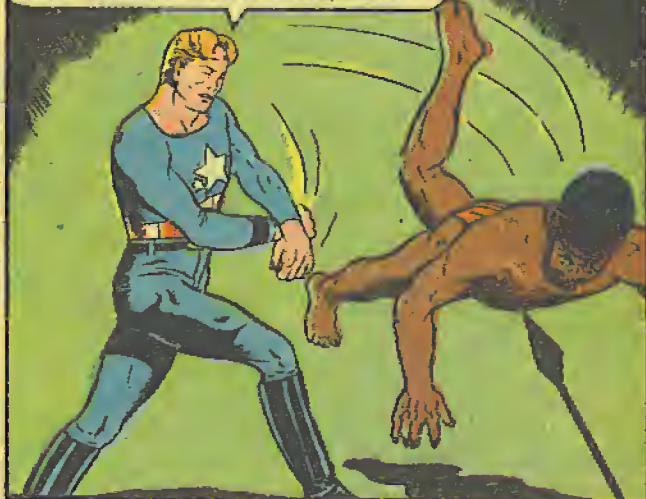




WHEN HE TRIES TO KICK, PULL BACK--
HOOK HIM BY THE HEEL WITH ONE HAND!



GRAB HIS TOE WITH THE OTHER HAND
AND TWIST! HE'LL FALL HARD!



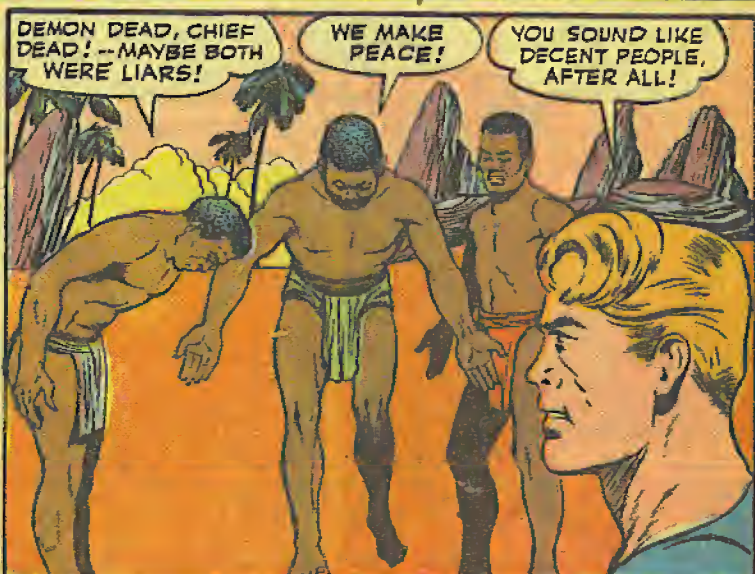
OF COURSE, IF HIS
OWN SPEAR GETS
HIM, MAYBE HE
DESERVES TO
DIE!



DEMON DEAD, CHIEF
DEAD! --MAYBE BOTH
WERE LIARS!

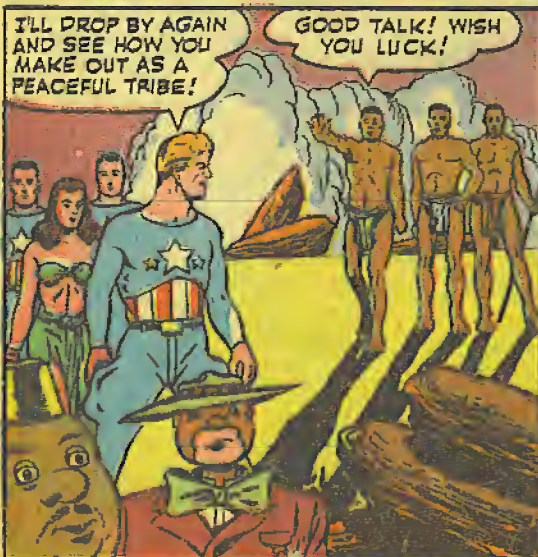
WE MAKE
PEACE!

YOU SOUND LIKE
DECENT PEOPLE,
AFTER ALL!



I'LL DROP BY AGAIN
AND SEE HOW YOU
MAKE OUT AS A
PEACEFUL TRIBE!

GOOD TALK! WISH
YOU LUCK!



WE'LL TAKE YOU
HOME TO YOUR
PEOPLE! IT'S
NOT SUCH A
LONG VOYAGE!

AND THE
TIME WILL
PASS
QUICKLY,
RUSTY!



LOOKIT, ALABAMA! ... HOW
YOU FIGGAH RUSTY AND DAT
YOUNG LADY GWINE FEEL
WHEN SHE GIT HOME
AN' LEAVE US?

ALLAH
KNOWETH
ALL THINGS,
PIERPONT!

